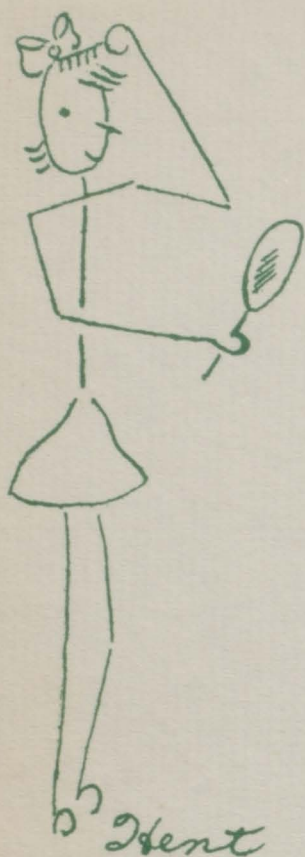
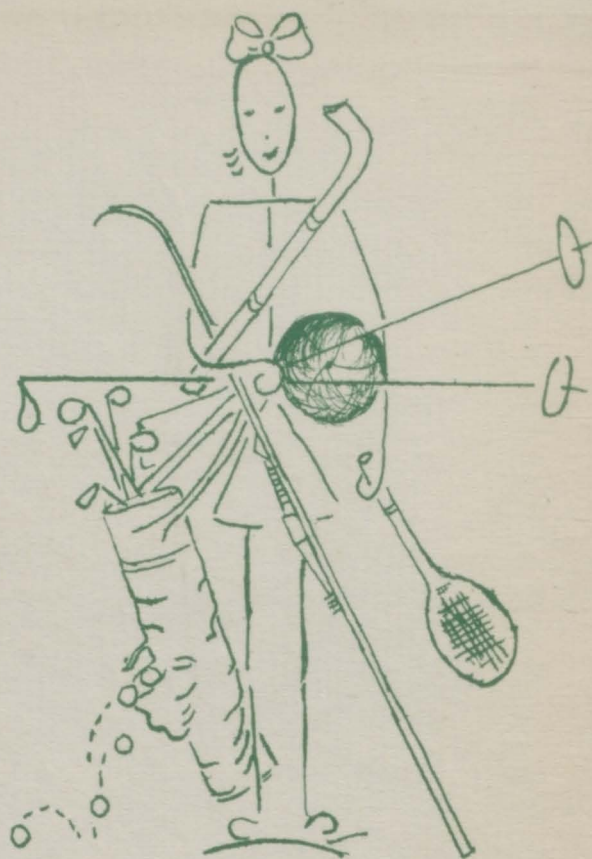




The Shield



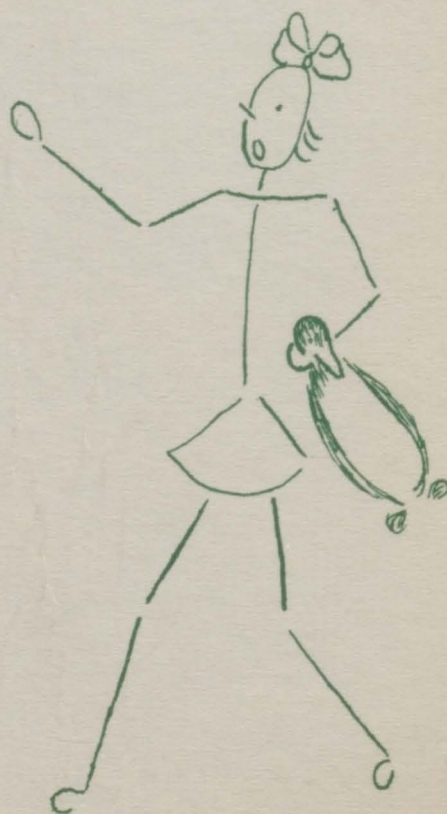
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Honey H.



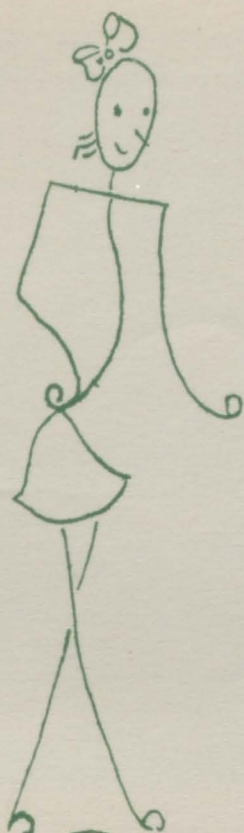
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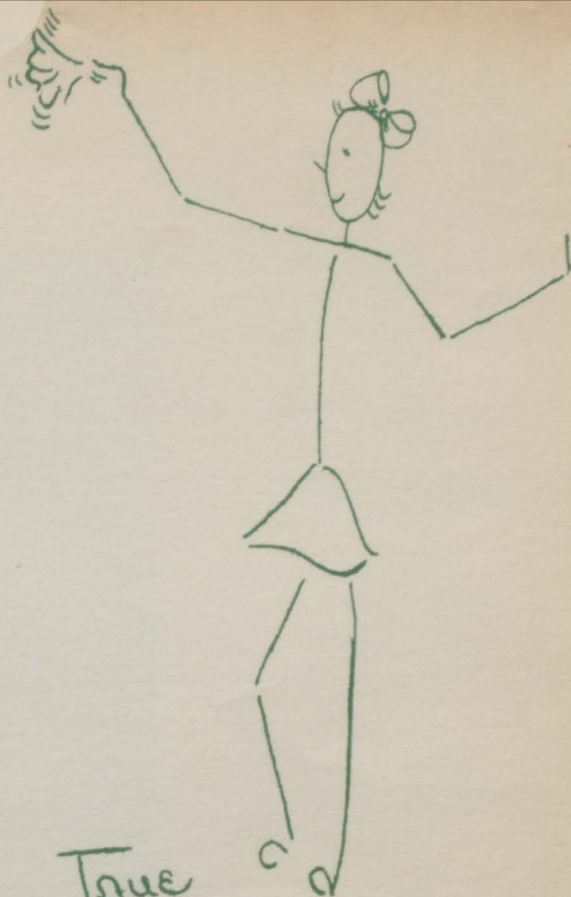
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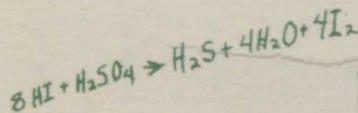
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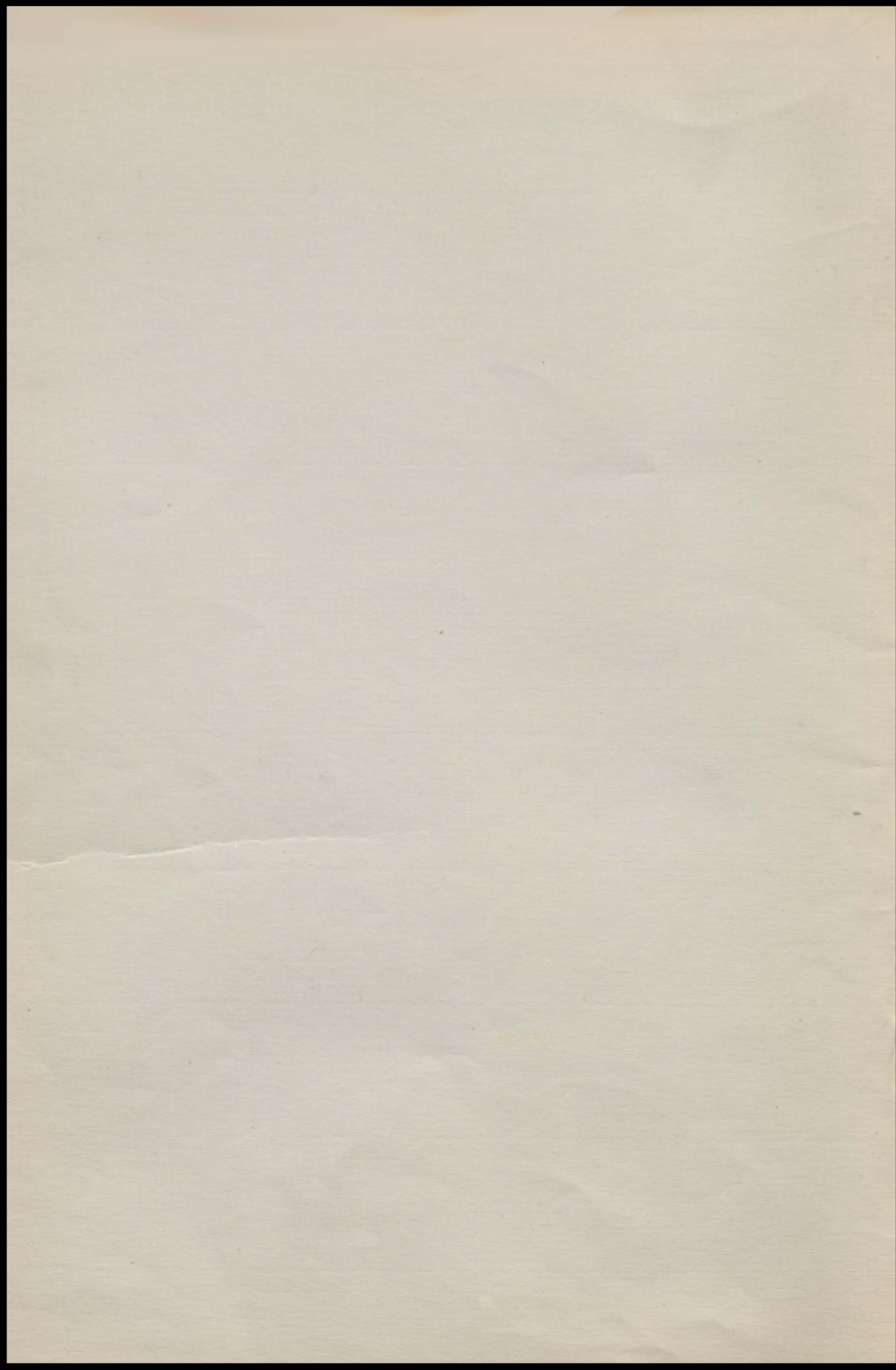
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Sue





THE SHIELD

"From strength to strength"

THE ANNIE WRIGHT SEMINARY
TACOMA, WASHINGTON

1943

THE SCHOOL SONG

I

Hail to thee, our Alma Mater,
Seminary fair,
May achievements crown thy labors
Is our earnest prayer.

Chorus:

*Hearts turned toward our Alma Mater,
May our lives at length
Prove thy daughters bear thy motto,
"On from Strength to Strength."*

II

Deep and clear as those blue waters
Thou art reared above,
May the characters thou moldest
Hold thee in their love.

Chorus:

III

Pure as yonder snow clad mountains
Where our glances fall,
May we in the years to follow
Answer to thy call.

Chorus:

NELLIE BRIDGMAN PLUMMER, '95.



DEDICATION

With genuine affection we dedicate The Shield of 1943 to our headmistress, Miss Ruth Jenkins. In one year her warm personality, fine understanding, and ready wit have endeared her to us all.



THE STAFF

The Rt. Rev. S. Arthur Huston, D. D. - - - - - Bishop of Olympia
President of the Board of Trustees

Miss Ruth Jenkins - - - - - Headmistress

STAFF

Miss Antoinette Arnold	- - - - -	Lower School French
Miss Marjorie Atkinson	- - - - -	English, Academic Adviser
Mrs. W. C. Bacchus	- - - - -	Dramatics
The Reverend Arthur W. Bell	- - - - -	Chaplain, Religious Education
Mrs. C. D. Chapman	- - - - -	Assistant to the Housemother
Mrs. D. P. Cook	- - - - -	First and Second Grades
Mrs. Vernon E. Crowe	- - - - -	Field Secretary
Mrs. G. Mike Cummings	- - - - -	Third and Fourth Grades
Miss Jean Estabrook	- - - - -	Art
Miss Marion Findlay	- - - - -	Housekeeper
Miss Phyllis Fraser	- - - - -	Secretary
Miss Florence Greason	- - - - -	Nurse
Mrs. J. R. Hill, Jr.	- - - - -	Mathematics
Miss Patricia Hind	- - - - -	Civilization
Miss Geraldine Hopper	- - - - -	Physical Education
Miss Dorothy Knowlton	- - - - -	Fifth and Sixth Grades
Mrs. L. G. Lenham	- - - - -	Home Economics, Dietitian
Miss Helen McKay	- - - - -	Science
Mrs. F. I. Perry	- - - - -	Financial Secretary
Miss Louise Schreiber	- - - - -	Civilization, Foreign Languages
Mrs. F. W. Schwan	- - - - -	Kindergarten
Mrs. F. C. Sherburne	- - - - -	French
Miss Judith Thom	- - - - -	Music, Organist
Miss Sarah B. Thompson	- - - - -	Head of the Lower School
Mrs. H. C. Twitchell	- - - - -	English
Mr. Frederick W. Wallis	- - - - -	Voice
Mrs. Karl E. Weiss	- - - - -	Music
Mr. Karl E. Weiss	- - - - -	Music
Mrs. A. C. Welch	- - - - -	Housemother



SHIELD STAFF

Seated, left to right: Eleanor Pitchford (Art Editor), Caroline Henton (Literary Editor), Emily Metzger (Business Editor), Suzanne Miley (Activities Editor), Ann Sprowl (Editor-in-Chief).
 Standing: Elka Robbins (Photography Editor)

FOREWORD

JUNE, 1931, marked the publication of the first *Shield* of the Annie Wright Seminary. In that year and in each succeeding year the *Shield* Staff has presented a yearbook which is a storehouse for all those things which we hold dear at the Seminary, those things which in the future will bring back pleasant memories to us. We have worked happily and enthusiastically together to give you this twelfth publication of *The Shield*.

It is on behalf of the *Shield* Staff that I wish to express our gratitude and appreciation to Miss Jenkins, who has taken an active interest in all our efforts; to Miss Atkinson, who has helped us smooth out innumerable rough spots in the writing and arranging of material; to Virna Haffer, who has lent her talents to make possible our lovely Senior pictures; to Mrs. Eyerman, who has added so much to the attractiveness of the book through her pictures of the classes and activities; and to the entire Senior class and all those others who have in any way contributed to *The Shield*. It is with the sincere hope that our edition will be a source of pleasure to you not only now but also in the future that we present *The Shield* of 1943.

ANN SPROWL, Editor-in-Chief.

THE CLASS OF 1943

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	- - - - -	JEAN LENHAM
<i>Vice-president</i>	- - - - -	SUZANNE MILEY
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	- - - - -	AVONNE NELSON

Advisers

MISS JENKINS

MISS GREASON

Class Colors - - - - - Green and White

CLASS MOTTO

"Today we learn; tomorrow we serve."



MARYANN DYKMAN

3434 S. W. Talbot Road
Portland, Oregon

*"Though life is sad and hard, because
it's life I love it."*

NANCY GOODNOW

312 West 11th Street
Aberdeen, Washington

*"High erected thoughts seated in the
heart of courtesy."*



BARBARA HART

822 S. W. King Avenue
Portland, Oregon

*"She speaks not, and yet there is con-
versation in her eyes."*





CAROLINE HENTON

314 East Ninth
Spokane, Washington

"My appetite for life is large."

JANE HOLLAND

2658 N. W. Cornell Road
Portland, Oregon

*"The noblest of impulses spring
from my heart."*



MARIAN INGRAM

414 North Seventh
Tacoma, Washington

*"It would be argument for a week,
laughter for a month, and a good
jest forever."*



MARGUERITE JOHNSON

3325 North 30th
Tacoma, Washington

*"Here is a dear and true industrious
friend."*

JEAN LENHAM

Elkhorn Ranch
Bozeman, Montana

"Divinely tall, and most divinely fair."



MARGOT MARTIN

415 Cliff Drive
Spokane, Washington

"Nothing can stand against laughter."



EMILY METZGER

Steilacoom Lake
Tacoma, Washington

*"I look at my hands with sudden
gratitude."*

SUE MILEY

1107 Rucker Avenue
Everett, Washington

*"I'll build a tower in my mind of all
the beauty that I know."*



AVONNE NELSON

924 South Sheridan
Tacoma, Washington

"The flower of youth."



ELKA ROBBINS

820 North Stadium Way
Tacoma, Washington

"Beauty is more than skin deep."

TRUE ELIZABETH SCHUH

1215 North Tacoma Avenue
Tacoma, Washington

*"Around her shone the nameless
charms marked by her alone."*



ANN SPROWL

628 South Maple Street
Spokane, Washington

"A specialist in moods am I."



ELEANOR PITCHFORD

1001 North "H" Street
Aberdeen, Washington

*"As the sun colors flowers so does
art color life."*

DOROTHY PURCELL

224 West 85th
Seattle, Washington

"I love the little things in life."



BETTY JEAN RIBELIN

770 Adams Avenue
Chehalis, Washington

"What sweet thoughts are thine?"

CLASS HISTORY

1931-1939.

Dear Diary:

Our class had its beginning way back in the first grade with Bobbie Hart, Avonne, Gussy, and True. We were joined in the third grade by Elka just in time to make trips to various countries via the cafeteria. Oh, diary, you should have heard us whooping about school making everyone's life miserable with our fourth grade Indian Club. True and Gussy rejoined us in the fifth grade and Bunny came from Montana to join us in the sixth. If only you could have seen our eighth grade play "*Little Women*." Each member of that class will maintain to her dying day that this was the best play ever given. At Commencement we were all looking ahead with anticipation to the fun we would have together as high school girls.

1939-1940.

Dear Diary:

High school at last! We were very green Freshmen, all the greener for our bright ties, but we felt very grown up as we could at last study in big study hall. With the sophomores, we gave a Hop that was nautical even down to a gang-plank. This year was especially memorable for the epidemics of various types that hit our school, disrupting many activities.

1940-1941.

Dear Diary:

One more step up the high school ladder as we began our sophomore days with Elka as our president. Three new girls, Honey Johnson, Ann, and Emily, and one not so new, True, joined us. Our Hop was ruled over by two darling Uncle Sams. On May day Ann represented us as Flag Bearer. With the end of the year we were all looking forward to our last two years, hoping they would be even more eventful than the first two.

1941-1942.

Dear Diary:

After much hard work we finally acquired the rank of upper classmen. Our efficient officers were Bunny as president, Ann as vice-president, and Emily as secretary-treasurer. We had a wonderful year, Diary, with the new girls Eleanor, Caroline, Margot, Maryann, Dorothy, B. J., Sue, Honey Holland, and Bobbie, who rejoined us after a long absence. We participated in the Christmas Carnival with a food booth, put out a big one-edition journal, and invited the school to attend

our sales every Friday. You should have seen our bright Kelly green sweaters that we presented in the early spring! In April we gave a really heavenly Prom. On May Day Elka represented us as Maid of Honor to Queen Hazel. Oh, Diary, can you realize that next year is our *last* year!!

1942-1943.

Dear Diary:

Now, after four wonderful years at the Seminary, it is time for us to follow the other seniors who have walked down Senior stairs for the last time and out into the world. The year seems to have whizzed by on invisible wings. Nancy joined us for this last year. Sue and Bobbie found the spade. Bunny was again president, Sue our vice-president, and Avonne our secretary-treasurer (her third time). In the fall we gave our Senior Dance and sponsored a grand carnival. In the spring there was Junior Prom, at which we had a wonderful time together, and May Day, with Bobbie as our lovely Queen. As our class play we gave "*Quality Street*" by Sir James Barrie. And now, Diary, we find that even Commencement has passed. We have our diplomas and crosses and are ready to go out the front door, carrying with us the memories of our happy life at the Seminary.

It is now time to close you, Dear Diary, for our Seminary days are over. But whenever we get lonesome for the old days, we shall open you and let you remind us of those happy years. Till then we remain as ever,

THE CLASS OF 1943.



CLASS SONG

Forty-three comes marching onward!
We are fighting for our fame,
And we'll never stop till we reach the top,
And we'll always fight the same!
We will always stand together
And no matter what may be,
We will uphold the standards
Of our mighty Forty-Three!

SENIOR CLASS WILL



BEING physically fit, allegedly sane, and of rigorous spirits, we, the Class of 1943, do hereby publish and declare this to be our last will and testament, in words as follows, to-wit:

To the Class of 1944 go our colossal achievements; i. e., the Christmas Carnival and our prompt sale of Shield subscriptions (only one time extension) with the hope that it will carry on with the same dauntless spirit.

To the remainder of the student body we bequeath our masterful I. Q., our worldly outlook, and the following personal gifts of the members of the class, to-wit:

MARYANN DYKMAN leaves the Seminary with sound mind and body, but her estate was "eaten up" at Rosie's.

NANCY GOODNOW wills her little rays of sunshine to the Tacoma Weather Bureau in hopes they will use them to good advantage.

BARBARA HART can't bear to part with her big eyes, but leaves ample instructions to Marilyn Muckey in the book "Strategic Maneuvers" by Defoe R. Smitten.

CAROLINE HENTON bequeathes her motto, "I sang one song and died," to Patty Billings.

HONEY HOLLAND hands down the art of making faces that cause mob hysteria to Louise Goldberg. Poor Louise!

MARION INGRAM leaves in a blaze of glory and wills her trusty henna rinse to Wendy Wagner.

HONEY JOHNSON says she will gladly split the difference with Virginia Oakley.

BUNNY LENHAM wills her bashful blushes to Janet Karshner, knowing that Karsh will exercise them at every opportunity.

MARGOT MARTIN bequeathes her patterns of sprite-like airs to Tommy Tomlinson. Oh tra la, tra la!

EMILY METZGER leaves under a storm of Doc's wrath for handing on that bellow to Judy Minton.

SUE MILEY leaves the bismuth and paregoric to any unfortunate soul who frequents the infirmary.

AVONNE NELSON hands on her understanding of and gross vocabulary on the subject of "hep talk" to Miss Atkinson.

ELEANOR PITCHFORD wills her love of swimming to the Tacoma seagulls, who enjoy mud puddles, too.

DOROTHY PURCELL passes on a soft smile and a kind word to anyone suffering from nostalgia, lack of sympathy, or just plain spring fever.

B. J. RIBELIN expresses her sincere hope to the Sophomore class that the government restrictions on the hunting (shall we say) will not be too severe next year.

ELKA ROBBINS doesn't want to leave anything. (Always original, that's Elka.)

TRUE SCHUH wills her ability to get into trouble to Maggie Langabeer, who, they say, could use it.

ANN SPROWL leaves a crumpled picture frame to Maggie Snyder, who really shouldn't ruin another beneath her pillow.

And we all leave with the tip always to laugh promptly whether you get it or not, because "He who laughs last, probably didn't get the joke in the first place."

CLASS OF 1943.

PROPHECY

We see our class as years have passed;
The girls all made the grade at last.
In occupations great and small
They do their best, one and all.
Let's take a journey; it's not too late
To see our class in 'fifty-eight.

Tall JEAN LENHAM from Montana state
Is now a famous lady, one of the great.
She's a society queen—with a haughty look,
And lives entirely by her "400" book.

Brave NANCY GOODNOW of head so cool
Has flown to India from medical school.
She's giving First Aid to Ghandi, still fasting
In order that freedom from England be lasting.

Young ANNIE SPROWL has said, "What cooks?"
And cast aside her papers and books;
The light has dawned, she knows what she lacks—
She's following "Rosie the Riveter's" tracks.

With an angelic smile and an upturned face
TRUE ELIZABETH SCHUH prepares to say grace.
She's a Sunday School teacher, pious and staid,
Who lives by "the Book," a religious old maid.

Connected is Elka with heavenly things,
For lo and behold, she's sprouted wings.
Not that she's turned into a fairy bold—
Because you know that without being told.

We read her in the papers, we see her at the Stork,
We hear her on the radio, she's typically New York;
The woman of the hour, and third lady of the land—
We give you BARBARA HART, who deserves a great big hand.

Our EMILY M. has risen to fame
Like all the rest, yet not the same;
Performing daily in a downtown hall,
She's really "Queenie, Queen of them All."

There's a girl busy writing and I know her name.
I know what she's writing, but we'll look just the same—
It's a paper on courses, and studies, and knowledge
By MARIANNE DYKEMAN, a professor at college.

With cooings and gurglings and cluckings and such
We find our dear PITCHY still funny as a crutch.
She's laughing and talking and straightening out battles
While painting so famously her babies' dear rattles.

That red-headed gal—it's hard to believe—
Was so fond of school she never did leave;
GUSSIE'S now putting the things all in storage;
She's replaced our faithful old janitor George.

In Bronx at Sacs Sixth Avenue
A startling sight comes into view!
That "Jantzen" model to our delight
Is HONEY HOLLAND the Seminaryite.

Stern General MILEY, that famous WAAC,
Is teaching marching! Alas! alack!
As her corps in review before her passes,
They're all on the wrong foot—those stupid young lasses.

We trip to the Metropolitan to see the great star
That all envy, admire, and worship from afar;
Her golden tones and melodious voice
Make CAROLINE HENTON the people's choice.

In a little town in a little place
There's a little torch-singer with a sweet little face.
As her sultry "blues" mount to the sky,
We see AVONNE NELSON as we pass by.

The middle west is our next stop,
Our destination a flower shop.
Because of flowers she has such a lot,
Sweet B. J. sits on a flower pot!

Out on the farm our next scene is laid
Where DOROTHY PURCELL'S a charming milk maid.
Like feathers those buckets so heavy she'll toss
And teach all the cows in one lesson who's boss.

In New York through a well known source
We learned that MARGOT'S taking a course
In how to lose weight at the FOOBARRY school,
For in weighty matters our MARGOT'S no fool.

It's up on the trapeze that our next look is bent
Where MARGUERITE JOHNSON swings under the big tent.
She hangs by her toes, a real sensation;
The crowd down below gives her thundering ovation.

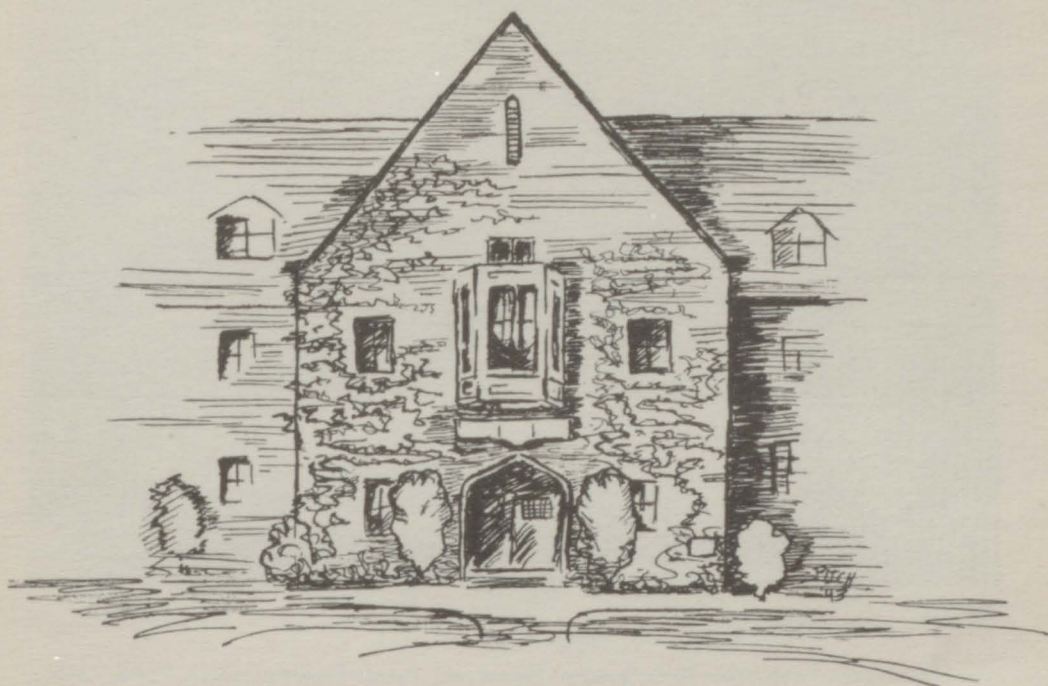
S E N I O R

NAME	NICKNAME	PASTIME
Maryann Dykman	Dykie	Re-reading letters
Nancy Goodnow	Nanci	Sleeping
Barbara Hart	Bobbie	Rolling my eyes
Caroline Henton	Hent	Getting into trouble
Jane Holland	Honey	Procrastinating
Marian Ingram	Gussy	Lying in the sun
Marguerite Johnson	Honey	Reading letters
Jean Lenham	Bunny	Eating peppermint ice cream, when I can get it!
Margot Martin	Margot	Picking on Honey Holland
Catherine Metzger	Emily	Making things with my hands
Sue Miley	Sue	Curling my hair
Avonne Nelson	Avonne	Going to Victoria
Eleanor Pitchford	Pitchie	Watching other people work
Dorothy Purcell	Purcy	Listening to music
Betty Jean Ribelin	B. J.	Listening to "Dancing in the Dark"
Elka Robbins	Elka	Day-dreaming
True Elizabeth Schuh	Trudy	Putting on lipstick
Ann Sprowl	Annie	Wasting time

S I D E L I G H T S

COVER GIRL	HOLLYWOOD TWIN	PRIZED POSSESSION
Liberty	Joan Davis	My coveted pin
The Medical Journal	Norma Shearer	Dizman-Dazman
Ladies' Home Journal	Ann Rutherford	My roommate
True Love	Gene Tierney	A three-months-old orchid
Sport's Parade	Mae West	My beer mug
Red Book	Rita Hayworth	5'9", glad he is mine
Reader's Digest	Teresa Wright	Chocolate, my doll
American	Veronica Lake	My 10 shares in Elkhorn Ranch
King Comics	Greta Garbo	My music box
Good Housekeeping	Olivia de Haviland	My wee small picture
Popular Mechanics	Zasu Pitts	My multitude of friends
Mademoiselle	Sonja Henie	My R. C. A. F. pin
Cosmopolitan	Ann Sheridan	The sailor boy
Stars and Stripes	Deanna Durbin	My week-end suitcase
Sunset	Myrna Loy	My roommate
Vogue	Hedy Lamarr	My diary
Glamour	Bonita Granville	My gold bracelet
Playmate	Lana Turner	My battered picture





CLASSES



JUNIOR CLASS

Front row: Marion Pierce, Mary Ruth Springer. *Second row:* Patricia Feddersen, Elaine Rydell, Cynthia Gonyea (President), Ann Stickney, Margaret Snyder (Vice-president), Betty Lou Brittenham, Rita Petersen, Constance Brewer (Secretary-Treasurer), Elgene Polson, Elizabeth Clifford, Margaret Jean Langabeer. *Back row:* Barbara Quinn, Louise Goldberg, Margaret Ann Schafer, Antoinette Hannah, Marilyn Muckey, Irene Purkey, Darcia Dayton, Helen West, Beverly Eklund, Imogen Billings. *Absent:* Virginia Oakley.

THE CLASS OF 1944



HE Class of '44 has completed one more year in its life at the Seminary. This year our class became the largest in the school, numbering twenty-three. New girls came not only from Tacoma but also from Portland, Aberdeen, Seattle, Montesano, and Great Falls, Montana.

The year has been a happy one for our entire class. Everyone agreed that our Junior Dance was a gala affair. The Junior Journal kept everyone informed of the events of school life. Although the war interfered with many of our traditions, such as the presentation of our class sweaters, we made up for the loss in our class spirit. When we turned our treasury over to the Seminary campaign, we gave up all hope of a Junior Prom. However, with the co-operation of Miss Jenkins and our class advisers, Miss Atkinson and Miss Estabrook, we succeeded in carrying out this tradition, one which all upperclassmen look forward to with much anticipation.

We are eagerly awaiting next year, when we shall be Seniors. Our only hope is that we shall prove ourselves as worthy to be graduated from the Seminary as the Class of '43.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Front row: Barbara Sanders, Dee Arnason, Ruth Madsen (Secretary-Treasurer), Olive Bell, Norma Demick, Nancy Griggs. *Second row:* Shirley Tomlinson, Janet Beall (Vice-President), Nanette Garhart. *Back row:* Wendy Wagner, Marion Jenner, Virginia Allen, Barbara Osborn, Mary Ann Foss, Barbara Thatcher, Norma Ainsworth. *Absent:* Constance Kelly, Janet Saxton (President).



FRESHMAN CLASS

Nancy Thomas, Janet Karshner (Vice-President), Vonnie Lou Gaul, Mary Jane Haughton, Patricia Oman, Virginia Dravis (President). *Absent:* Genavie Difford (Secretary-Treasurer), Amelie Haines, Sue Marie Thompson.



MIDDLE SCHOOL

First row: Anne Martin, Mary Riser, Diane McCormack, Maxine Brindley, Mary Carol Thompson, Eleanor Evans, Delinda McCormick, Mary La Rue, Adrienne Allison, Sheilah Carlson, Alice Lu Ponko, Sally Moffitt, Suzanne Marion, Billie Johnson, Emily McFadon. *Second row:* Ann Dee Hurley, Lael Ellis, Marlene Tenzler, Dagmar Quevli, Jane Creswell, George Ann Frank, Nancy Creswell, Joy Lundgren, Marilyn Meyer, Mary Lee Odlin, Sally Gilpin, Nancy Hull, Roberta White. *Third row:* Janet Floan, Ruth Davis, Mary Hooker, Judy Minton, Pat Murphy, Marsha York, Imogene Franklin, Edna Gifford, Donna Burnam, Virginia Lou Peterson, Jane Moffitt, Janet Langabeer, Marjorie Schultz, Nancy Lou Hart, Diane Scott. *Absent:* Gail Hobson, Norma Teague, Joan Clem.



LOWER SCHOOL

Class I: Merle Crippen, Faith Fellows, Mary Ann Gonyea, Sheilah Graham, Judith Gratias, Diane Rosen, Annette Rowland, Lynne Schellberg, Barbara Schultz, Colleen Sloan, Nancy Taggart, Sally Yoder. *Class II:* Sharon Conner, Harriette Hammond, Nancy Hill, Marilyn Olson, Elaine Satterlee, Barbara Silvers, George Ann Thompson, Merrill Wagner. *Class III:* Joanna Bloom, Mary Lou Hayden, Carol Johnson, Rosemary Larson, Elizabeth Logg, Nancy Osmers, Patricia Walters, Patricia Wright, Hope Phelan, Joan Schwenger. *Class IV:* Betty Ackerman, Janice Dean, Marilyn Dow, Carol Goodwin, Karen Klopfenstein, Ann Mader, Florence Meyer, Jacqueline Read, Myrna Rothman, Elizabeth Weyerhaeuser.



LOWER AND UPPER KINDERGARTEN

Lower: Barrett Booch, Philip Brisack, Nancy Coates, Arrol Ann Dammeier, Ann Deyo, Margaret Jane Fixott, Michael Haines, Joseph Keho, Janice Kelly, Sue Marie Lynn, Elizabeth Parks, Colleen Pflugmacher, Carol Ann Spelman, Gregory Trippett, Martine Baker, Marlene MacMonagle, George Patches, Toby Taylor, Jane Larkin, Isobel J. Karlen. *Upper:* Susan Baker, Jane Brisack, Catherine Burgess, Buzzy Cain, Lauretta Dash, Donna Downing, Maretha Jane Downs, Martha Jane Fisher, Betsy Gardner, Janice Graves, Judith Gundstrom, Donald Henderson, Marvin Klegman, Lucinda Lane, John Logg, Marita Lyon, Anne McGillivray, Charlene Reynolds, Barbara Seal, John Shea, James Skinner, Elinor Sussman, Marilyn Totten, Douglas Warren, Dorothea Weiss, Tommy Wood, Dorothea Youngberg, Franz Nelson, John Schwenger.

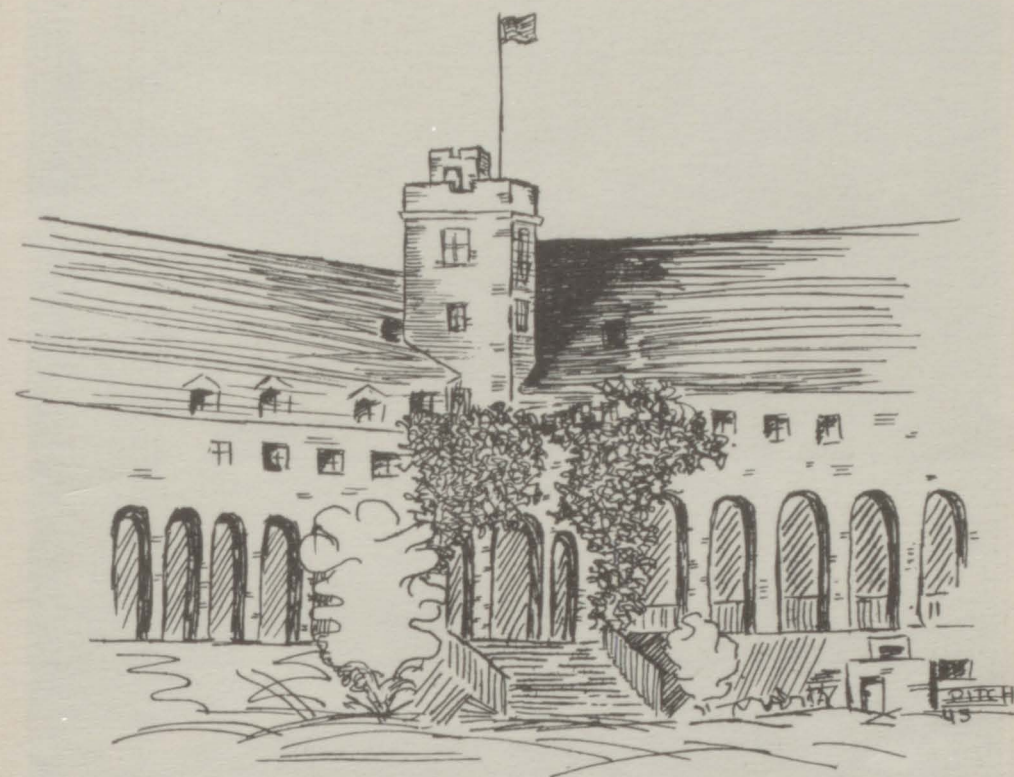
THE LOWER SCHOOL A. B. C. CLUB



HE Lower School is organized into an A. B. C. Club. This club meets every Friday morning. The meetings are conducted by the students, and minutes are kept of every meeting. Here we discuss all the problems of interest to our Lower School. Some of our most interesting programs have been: book reports, current events, observation of special holidays, dramatizations, and original poetry and stories. Occasionally we have had special speakers tell us more fully about projects we are studying.

This year we have sponsored a salvage campaign for tin cans, silk and nylon stockings, keys, and books for our service men. Our minute men have spoken to all classes and have had splendid response from the entire school.





CLUBS



STUDENT COUNCIL

Seated: Patricia Feddersen (Secretary-Treasurer), Jean Lenham (Senior Class), Betty Jean Ribelin (Service League), Marguerite Johnson (President), Ann Sprowl (Vice-President), Elka Robbins (Masque Players). *Standing:* Cynthia Gonyea (Junior Class), Virginia Dravis (Freshman Class), Marsha York (Middle School Association), Jane Holland (Athletic Association). *Absent:* Janet Saxton (Sophomore Class).

THE STUDENT COUNCIL



OW, when the world is more than ever awake to the importance of a democratic form of government, we at the Seminary are happy to feel that we have a representative type of government in which a student council is elected by the students. This Council depends largely on the responsibility of each girl for the enforcement of the rules of the school.

The Student Council is composed of the presidents of all classes and clubs, who meet once a month to report on school activities and to offer suggestions which have come from the students. In cases of extreme misconduct, the junior and seniors members of this Council meet as an Honor Board. We feel thankful that it has not met in that capacity this year.

The Council wishes to express the heartiest appreciation to the girls for their co-operation in all that it has endeavored to do in the past year. It feels that the individuality and responsibility shown by Seminary girls in the conduct of their student government will be a great help to them in shouldering the problems that they will encounter in their lives and in the coming peace.



MASQUE PLAYERS

Front row: Elaine Rydell, Barbara Sanders, Mary Jane Haughton, Margaret Jean Langabeer, Elka Robbins (President), Margo Martin, Antoinette Hannah, Marian Pierce. Back row: Irene Purkey, Margaret Snyder, Virginia Allen, Caroline Henton, Constance Brewer, Avonne Nelson.

MASQUE PLAYERS



EARLY in 1938, Seminary girls who were interested in dramatics initiated a new organization in the school, the Masque Players. The club was formed to stimulate and maintain interest in dramatic activity. Its members feel there is no greater pleasure than that which comes through the cultivation and expression of a talent, even if only in a small way.

This year the members chose Elka Robbins for President, Margot Martin for Vice-President, and Margaret Jean Langabeer for Secretary-Treasurer. In the course of the year they added to their membership Connie Brewer, Margaret Snyder, Virginia Oakley, Virginia Allen, Marian Pierce, Antoinette Hannah, Rita Petersen, Barbara Sanders, Mary Jane Haughton, and Elaine Rydell.

In the fall the old members presented a one-act play, *Breakfast*, by G. Whitfield Cook, to acquaint the new girls with the purpose and work of the club. In the spring three one-act plays were presented to the friends of the Seminary: *Lost Victory* by North Baker, *Fortune Is a Cowboy* by Thelma Fick Hunt, and *The Screen* by Jerry Emerson.

When a play is over, the public goes home with general impressions of the performance—pleasant ones, we hope. The cast, on the other hand, carries away a host of memories, some amusing, some tender. Even the tedious practice and memorizing of lines has had its fascination.

The words of William Shakespeare express our keen appreciation of dramatics—"The play's the thing."



GLEE CLUB

Front row: Maryann Dykman, Margaret Snyder, Nancy Griggs, Irene Purkey, Ann Stickney, Elaine Rydell, Margaret Jean Langabeer, True Elizabeth Schuh, Shirley Tomlinson, Barbara Quinn, Patricia Feddersen, Darcia Dayton. *Back row:* Barbara Thatcher, Margot Martin, Antoinette Hannah, Imogen Billings, Eleanor Pitchford, Constance Brewer, Cynthia Gonyea, Emily Metzger. *Seated at piano:* Dee Arnason.



CHOIR

Back row, left: Dee Arnason, Mary Ann Dykman, Margot Martin, Cynthia Gonyea. *Front row, left:* Irene Purkey, Patricia Feddersen, Janet Saxton, Jane Holland (crucifer). *Front row, right:* Jean Lenham (flag bearer), Ann Sprowl, Darcia Dayton, Elaine Rydell. *Back row, right:* Imogen Billings, Emily Metzger, Constance Brewer, Eleanor Pitchford.



S. A. C.

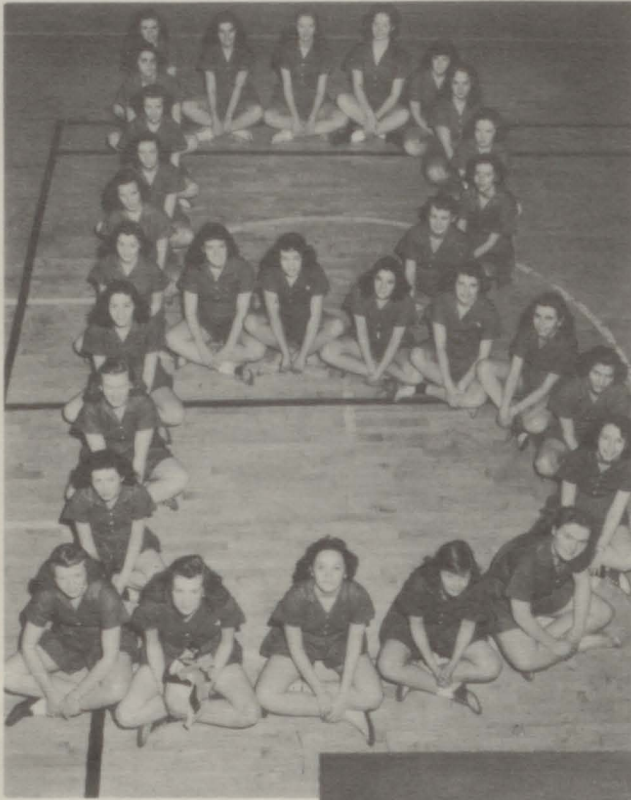
Seated: Marion Ingram, Constance Brewer, Elka Robbins, Jane Holland (President), Margaret Ann Schafer. *Standing, front row:* Ann Sprowl, Margot Martin, Irene Purkey, Marguerite Johnson. *Second row:* Jean Lenham, Betty Jean Ribelin, Eleanor Pitchford. *Back row:* Cynthia Gonyea, Imogen Billings, Suzanne Miley (Secretary-Treasurer)

THE SEMINARY ATHLETIC COUNCIL



JUNE, 1943, ended a third successful year for the Seminary Athletic Council: a year in which we have stressed the importance of a quiet, orderly school, a spirit of sportsmanship in all activities, and a watchful eye on our young charges from the Lower School. This year, in addition to the Triangular S. A. C. pins and the blue "beanies" by which we are recognized, we became possessors of fifteen bright blue and gold stools, which have been placed in Miss Hopper's office.

It is our hope that the S. A. C., through co-operation with the Student Council and faculty, has helped to make the girls for whom it is organized contented and happy in the companionship of their school life.



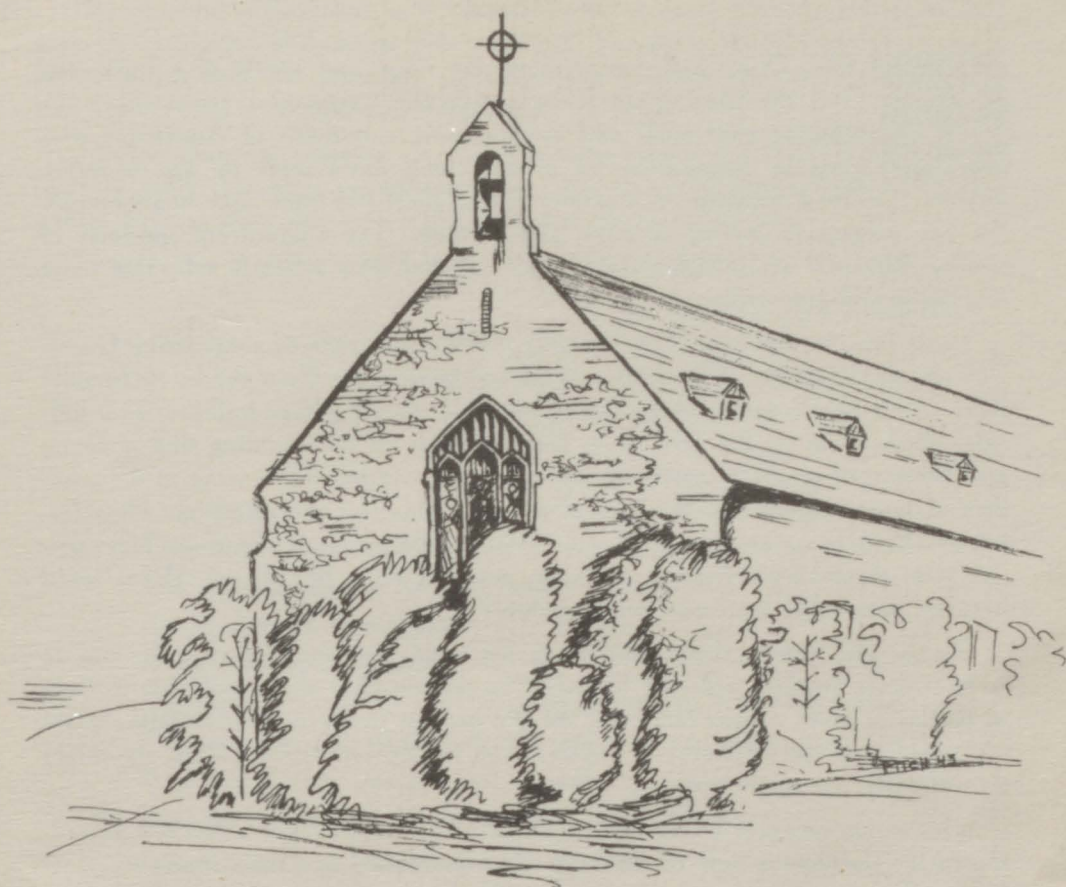
BLUE TEAM

Center clockwise: Patricia Feddersen, Patricia Oman, Barbara Sanders, Dorothy Purcell, Virginia Dravis, Helen West, Margaret Jean Langabeer, Elaine Rydell, Mary Jane Haughton, Margot Martin (Captain), Nannette Garhart, Ann Stickney, Rita Petersen, Elka Robbins, Janet Beall, Norma Demick, Olive Bell, Elizabeth Clifford, Maryann Dykman, Caroline Henton, Cynthia Gonyea, Jean Lenham, Barbara Thatcher, Barbara Quinn, True Elizabeth Schuh, Norma Ainsworth, Wendy Wagner, Beverly Eklund. *Absent:* Janet Saxton, Irene Purkey, Marguerite Johnson, Virginia Oakley, Genavie Diford, Sue Marie Thompson, Constance Kelly.

GOLD TEAM

Center clockwise: Marian Ingram (Captain), Eleanor Pitchford, Jane Holland, Betty Lou Brittenham, Margaret Ann Schafer, Margaret Snyder, Louise Goldberg, Nancy Griggs, Mary Ruth Springer, Shirley Tomlinson, Nancy Thomas, Mary Ann Foss, Barbara Osborn, Darcia Dayton, Marilyn Muckey, Avonne Nelson, Ruth Madsen, Dee Arnason, Betty Jean Ribelin, Barbara Hart, Vonnice Lou Gaul, Elgene Polson, Marian Jenner, Virginia Allen, Marian Pierce, Antionette Hannah, Emily Metzger, Imogene Billings, Constance Brewer, Nancy Goodnow. *Absent:* Janet Saxton, Ann Sprowl, Suzanne Miley, Amelie Haines, Mary Jane Haughton.





CLASSICS

A VISION



USK. Quiet and peace follow the noise and hustle of a busy city. Over the blacked-out houses rustle the westward breezes. They are bringing cool relief and forgetfulness to millions of Americans who sleep in preparation for another long day's work in war factories. Beyond the broad expanse of shadowy lawn, ghost-like trees, and small houses, the bay presents a picture of hope and promise. The magnificent spectacle of nearby shipyards whose lights sparkle like celestial stars seems to echo this sense of security and preparedness.

From dusk to darkness. Over the city a full moon trails its shimmering beams. The city in the pocket of the hills and the bay beyond are illumined by its friendly light. As it slowly continues its eternal circle, it reveals a large building on a hillside, blacked out as the rest. It so clearly shines on the building that a young girl (seventeen or so) is perceived sitting on her window sill, gazing at the wonders of nature about her, thinking about the sights she is witnessing. How fortunate she is to be an American girl. What could be more important, more perfect than democracy—freedom to think, peace at times like these? What could be more despicable than war and slaughter?

As the girl reviews these thoughts in her mind, she wonders what she can do to help erase worldly evil and hatred. She realizes that she is not able to fight in battles or work in war factories. As she perches in the cool, stimulating night air, wondering and dreaming, a vision comes to her, symbolizing what she might do—the part she might play in a few years.

This vision seems to be the ending of the war—an armistice, a fair one according to the democratic way of thinking. The quiet stars and deep shadows, penetrating the vision, seem to represent the desolate, homeless multitudes on a destroyed continent. Then come the moonbeams, like Christian leaders—erasing the shadows and restoring hope and joy into the lives of the depressed people. Many of these leaders are women who teach right from wrong, instill kindness instead of brutality, love instead of hatred, and a logical method of reasoning into the broken, distorted minds. The girl pictures new Joans of Arc devoting their lives to the most vital cause in the history of the world—the restoration of civilization all over the earth. Then she realizes that the world must be doctored, fed, clothed, and guided before further progress can be made. People must be trained to do all this. As the people in the Western Hemisphere are nearly the only ones left with normal educational facilities, they will have most of the world's burdens on their shoulders after the war. The girl in the window tenses with determination as she realizes the responsibility being handed to her generation. It is their duty to create a new spirit, to join all races and creeds in one effort—the development and advancement of culture.

Such a big problem for one girl. Who would ever listen to her idealistic dreams? Yet the sparkling stars seem to nod approval and glow in response when she projects her questions to them. Maybe she will be an influential leader in the post-war reconstruction of a better world in which to live, in which to bring up a new generation.

Her thinking is disturbed as the moon, rolling onward, becomes hidden behind a cloud. A blanket of darkness closes over all. The girl in the window slowly pulls herself away from the awesome spectacle, and tumbles into bed determined to play a part in the great reconstruction period.

And so sleep has come to all. Countless Americans have retired thinking the same thought, dreaming a common dream. But not until every inhabitant of our nation feels as does this young girl, will her dream be realized.

Who is this American girl? Why, she is you, of course.

By JANE HOLLAND, *Class XII.*

P - 38's

I see them come.
They flash in over the bay like silver comets,
The sun shimmering on their defiant wings;
Six of them in formation,
Diving, banking, climbing,
Tearing the clouds apart by sheer force through their mad antics.
The incessant roar of their motors and their screaming dives
Beat into the sky and resound to earth.
Ripping into the blue horizon they dash madly away,
Leaving the bay, the sky, and the peaceful town
Wrapped in a sleepy summer haze.

By ANN STICKNEY, *Class XI.*

A Thing of Beauty THE NEW MOON

The silver moon against the dark sky is a thing of beauty.
It is so delicate, so very frail, and yet so strong,
Showering its pale light upon a whole hemisphere.

Its light is pure and soft,
Like a simple jewel
Upon a cloak of rich velvet.
The moon is lovely,
And yet - - how cold.

By DAGMAR QUEVLI, *Class VII.*

AUTUMN RACE



It is a brisk autumn day. As you walk along to the stables you can hear the crunch of newly fallen leaves under your feet. Your horse is very excited today and as you lead him out into the stinging air you can see every muscle of his body ripple over his gigantic frame.

You're thinking of the race. Just what is going to happen? Will he jump over all the other horses or will he just fly away or— But before you know it you're in the race. The dust gets in your nose, choking you so that you think that you can't take another breath. But your horse has great spirit and you can feel as you grip tighter with your knees that every muscle in his body is straining to get ahead and something goes through you that makes you want to jump in the air and scream.

Then you begin to get dizzy and everything goes round and the pounding of his hoofs seems to tear out your very eardrums. Then everyone is screaming and yelling. You have Won!

BILLIE JOHNSON, *Class VI.*

MOON AND SUN

Moon, Moon, up in the sky
How did you get there
So fast and so high?
We like you so much
That we wish you could stay,
But when the day comes
You must run away.

Sun, Sun, up in the sky,
How did you get there
So fast and so high?
The mountains behind you
Glisten with gold!
The world seems so pretty
But yet it's so old.

MARILYN DOW,
MYRNA ROTHMAN,
Class IV.

SEAGULLS

As the mists of the morning rise from the ground,
Gray-backed gulls pace the green lawn with awkward measured tread,
An army of solemn pompous gentlemen on dress parade.
Up and down the lawn they march;
Rising upward they go, broad wings flailing the air;
Soaring in silence they are etched against the pale blue skies,
Their snowy breasts gleaming in the morning sun.

By NANCY THOMAS, *Class IX.*

SPRING

Come, Spring,
Pale sun beams, scented air,
Come, Spring!
Peeping flowers, wind-blown hair.

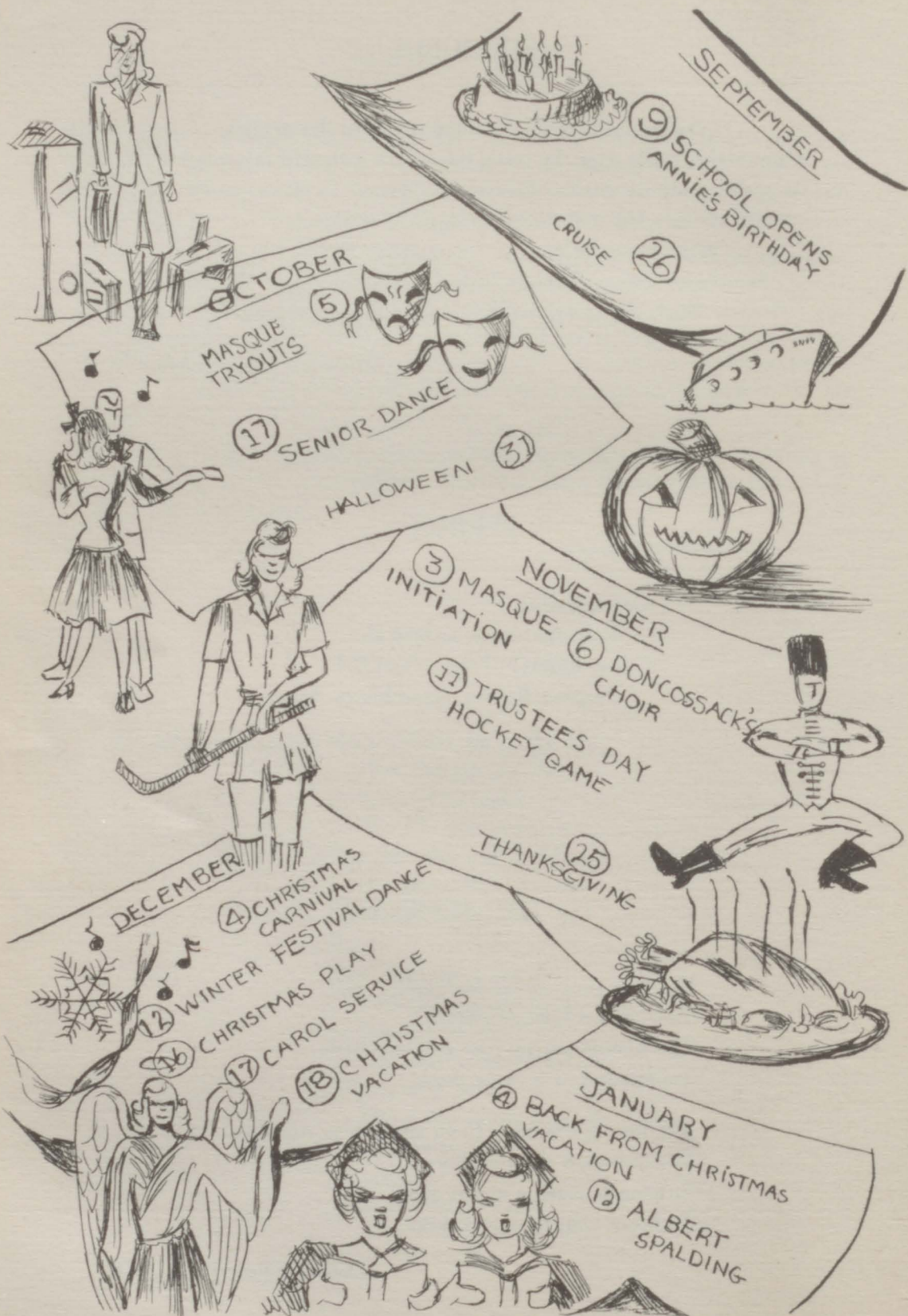
OLIVE BELL, *Class IX.*

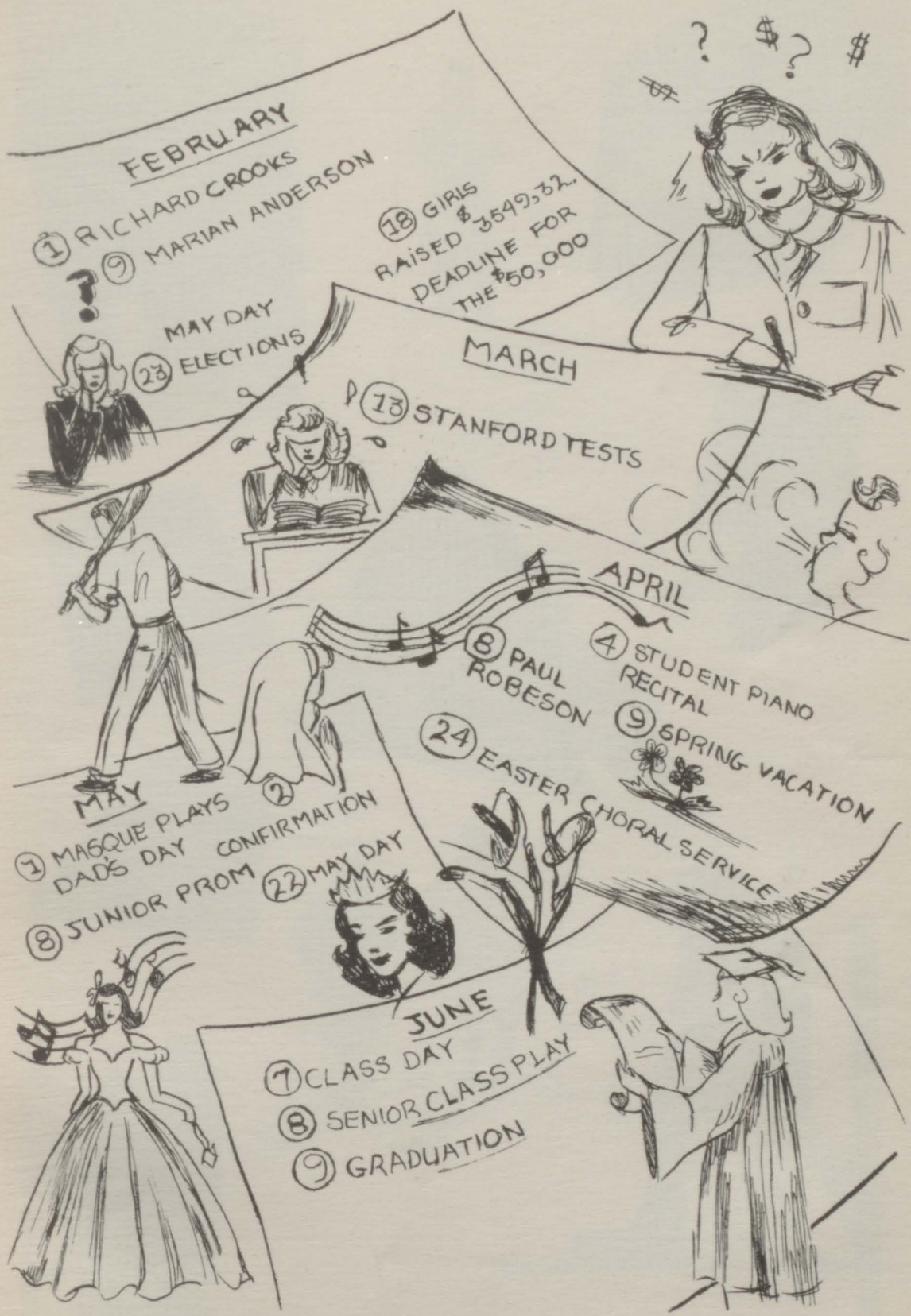
TO THE SEMINARY

We love your ivy covered walls,
Your chapel hour of prayer,
The friendliness of your spacious halls,
Traditions you give us there.

We love our motto, "From strength to strength,"
We cherish it more each year,
Striving to reach a higher goal,
To honor your teachings dear.

DAGMAR QUEVLI, *Class VII.*





FEBRUARY

- ① RICHARD CROOKS
- ⑨ MARIAN ANDERSON

⑩ GIRLS
\$3549,32
RAISED
DEADLINE FOR
THE \$50,000

MAY DAY
⑫ ELECTIONS

MARCH

⑬ STANFORD TESTS

APRIL

⑧ PAUL
ROBESON

④ STUDENT PIANO
RECITAL

⑨ SPRING VACATION

⑫

EASTER CHORAL SERVICE

MAY

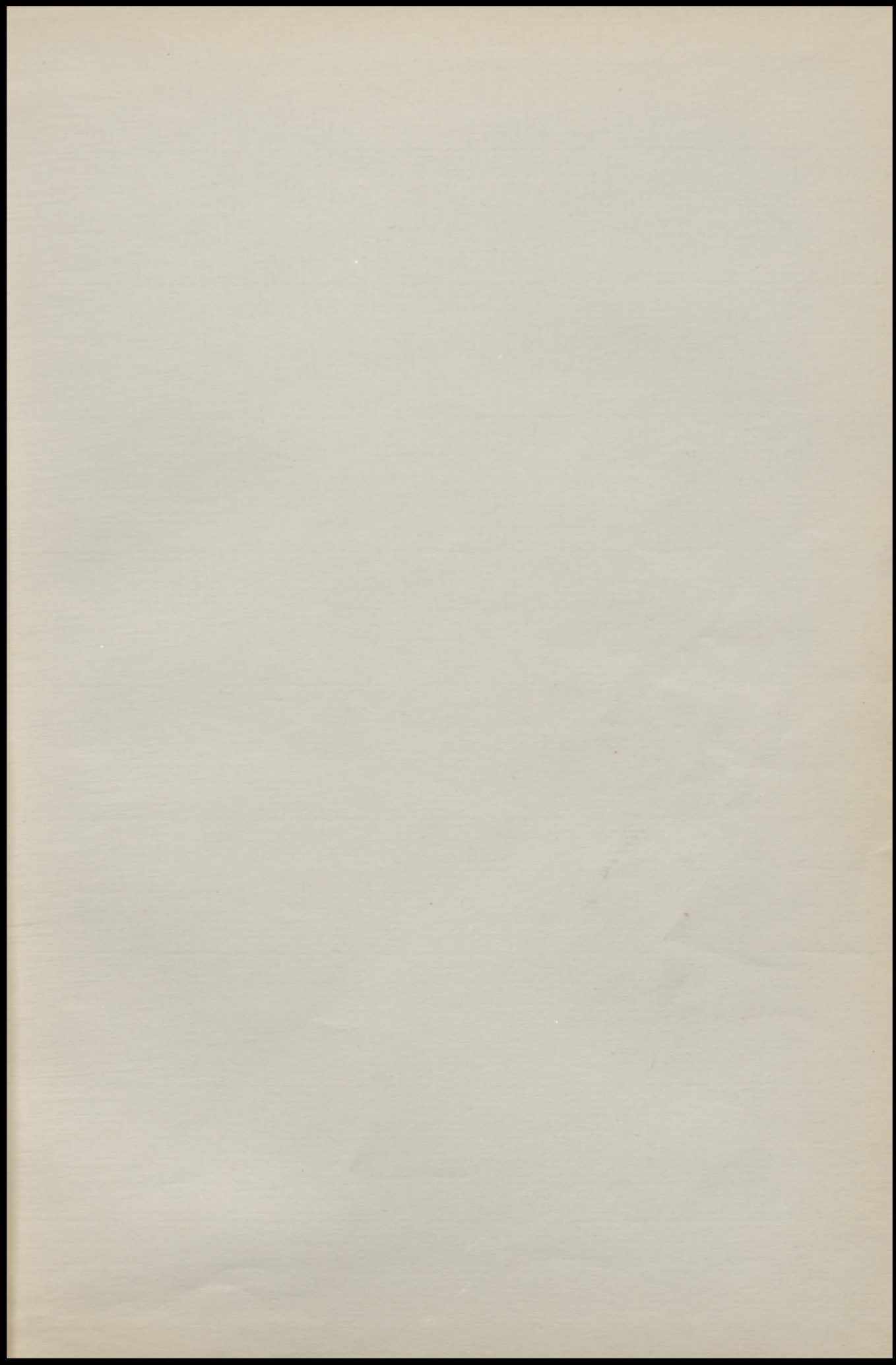
① MASQUE PLAYS
DADS DAY CONFIRMATION

⑧ JUNIOR PROM ⑫ MAY DAY

JUNE

⑦ CLASS DAY
⑧ SENIOR CLASS PLAY
⑨ GRADUATION



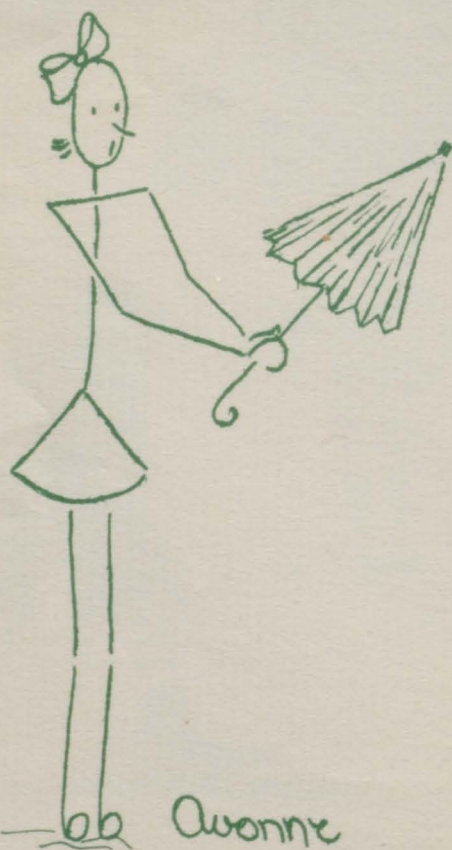




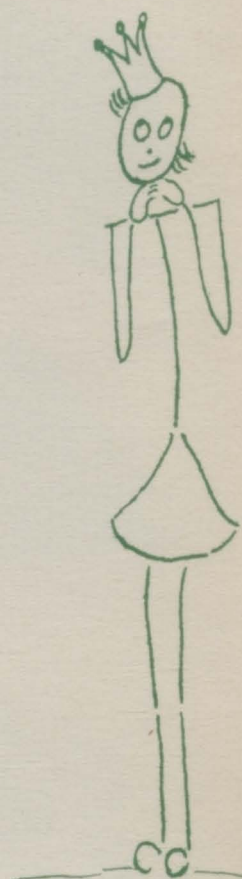
Annie



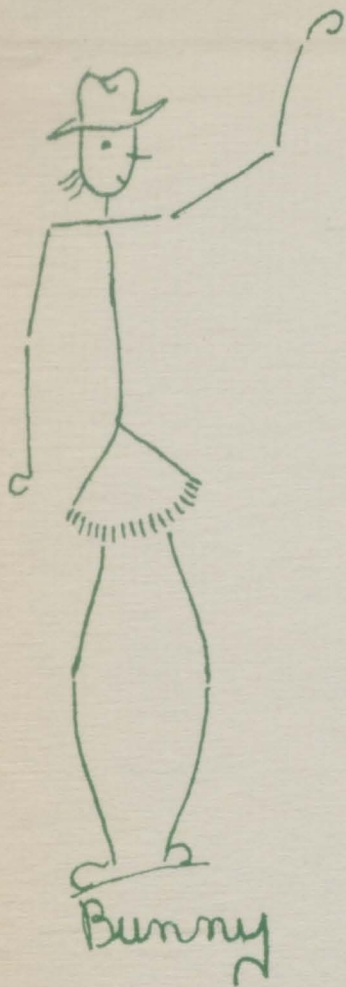
Bj



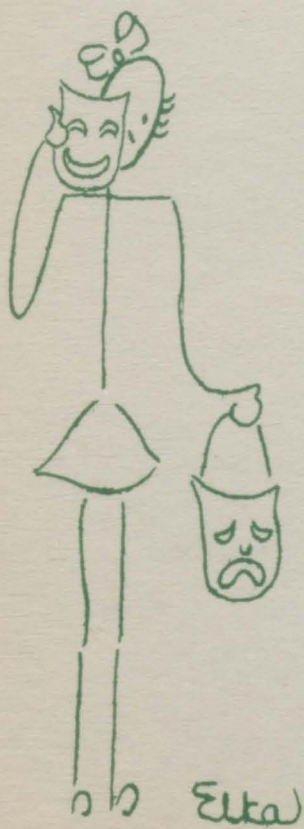
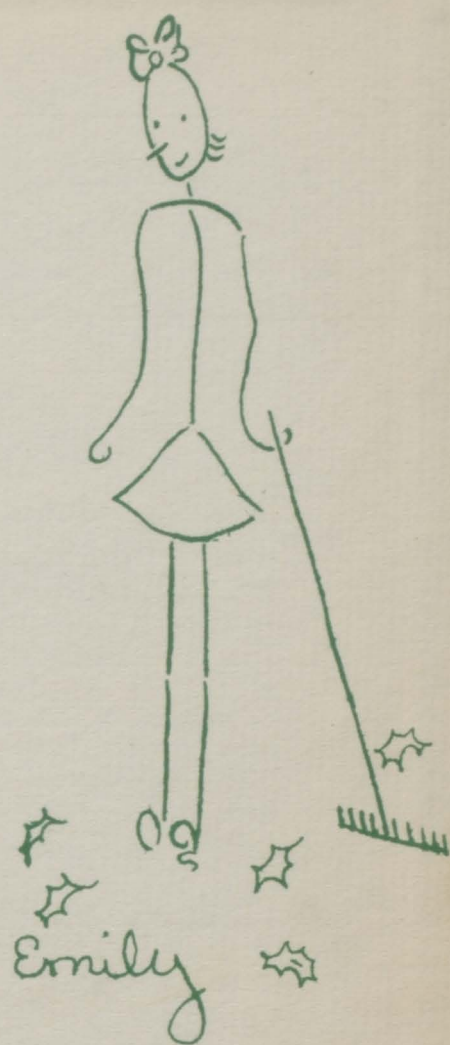
Avonne



Bobby



Iykey



Gus



